

DOCTOR·WHO WARFREAKZ!

Script ALAN BARNES
Artwork JOHN ROSS
Colouring ADRIAN SALMON

BELGIUM!
DOCTOR,
WHAT'RE WE
DOING IN
BELGIUM?

YOU TELL ME
- YOU'RE THE
ONE WITH THE
MUNCHIES!

SO THE TARDIS VENDING
MACHINE IS ALL OUT
OF CHOCOLATE. I ONLY
MEANT US TO STOCK UP AT
AN ALL-NIGHT GARAGE...

I MEAN, WHAT
IS THERE IN
BELGIUM?

ONLY THE
FINEST
CHOCOLATIERS
IN ALL THE
GALAXY...

GALAXY,
RIGHT.
WHAT ABOUT
MARS?
THE MILKY
WAY?

...ANYWHERE BUT
BELGIUM...

AW, C'MON, ROSE!
THERE'S THIS FACTORY
I KNOW SOMEWHERE
ROUND ABOUT HERE, RUN
BY THIS BLOKE CALLED -

LET ME
GUESS:
WILLY?

ER - YEAH,
ACTUALLY.

HOW'D YOU
KNOW?

NEVER MIND.
I S'POSE - IF
IT'S BELGIUM,
FOR ONCE IT
WON'T BE IN THE
LEAST BIT -

- DANGEROUS...

I THINK THE
SAYING GOES -
'HANDE
HOCHI!'

OKAY, SO WE'RE A FEW YEARS OFF-COURSE. THAT'S COOL. JUST AS LONG AS WE'RE NOT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR, OR ANYTHING...

AH.

HELLO THERE! I'M THE DOCTOR, THIS IS ROSE... AND THAT'S A NASTY LEG WOUND, CAPTAIN...?

ROTMUND.

THEY ARE *ENGLISH*. PRIVATE GUTTNER, PRIVATE VOSS - SHOOT THEM.

THERE IS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THESE PEOPLE, PAUL. YOU...

YOU REMEMBER WHAT WE HEARD, ABOUT THE ANGELS ON THE BATTLEFIELD?

OKAY, REWIND THAT. ANGELS?

'ORRIBLE GREAT SCRAP AT MONS, NOT FAR FROM HERE. THERE'S A STORY GOING ABOUT THAT *AFTERWARDS*, ANGELS CAME TO TAKE THE DEAD TO HEAVEN...

LOAD OF OLD NONSENSE, OF COURSE. BUT SOLDIERS ARE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT - AND IN 1914, IT FEELS LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD IS BEGINNING.

ERICH IS RIGHT, HERR CAPTAIN. THESE ARE NOT SOLDIERS. PERHAPS THEY CAN SHOW US THE WAY -

AAH!

SLAP!

THIS IS MUTINY, PRIVATE!

WHAT'S HE MEAN, 'SHOW US THE WAY'? ARE YOU LOST?

THE *BRITISH* ARE RETREATING THROUGH THIS FOREST OF *NORMAL*. THE CAPTAIN ORDERED OUR PLATOON TO FOLLOW THEM IN, TO KILL THEM ON THE RUN. BUT THEN A FOG CAME DOWN...

AND THEY FOUND US, CUT DOWN THE OTHERS. NOW WE MUST RETURN TO OUR GERMAN LINE, BEFORE THEY CATCH US AGAIN - BUT WHICH WAY DO WE TURN?

JUST AS WELL I'VE GOT A COMPASS...

HEY, THAT'S *WEIRD*! THE DIAL'S GOING ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND, LIKE THERE'S SOME KINDA *DISTURBANCE* IN THE ATMOSPHERIC FIELD!

OURS WOULD NOT WORK, EITHER.

ER, DOCTOR...

YOU THINK THAT'S WHAT'S CAUSING IT?



WREEP!
WREEP!
WHIRR!

W-WHAT
IS IT,
HERR
CAPTAIN?

I... SOME NEW
WEAPON OF THE
ENTENTE, I SAY!

NO WAY
WAS THAT
MADE IN
BRITAIN,
PAL...



DON'T TELL ME
- IT'S AN ALIEN
WHATSIT?

IT'S ALIEN,
ALRIGHT. BUT
IT'S MORE
THAN JUST A
WHATSIT...

BLIP
BLIP
BLIP



HALF A BILLION
LIGHT YEARS
AWAY...

... I THINK IT'S
A CAMERA.

SIR? SIR!
WARFEEK
EMERITUS,
SIR!

WHAT IS
IT NOW,
STUDENT BZ?

THIS IS A LEVEL 3A
POST-MECHANICAL,
PRE-NUCLEAR CASE
STUDY. HOW CAN
SUCH *PRIMITIVE*
COMBATANTS
RECOGNISE OUR
SURVEY DEVICE?

A LUCKY
GUESS,
STUDENT BZ.
NOW PAY
ATTENTION...



'...THE LESSON IS ABOUT
TO GET ESPECIALLY
INTERESTING!'

WARFEEKZ!

BLESS YOU!

NO, NO - I
MEAN, THIS
CAMERA IS
WARFEEK
TECH!

AND
'WARFEEKZ'
ARE -?

LIKE THEY SOUND
- CONNOISSEURS
OF CARNAGE.
THEY THINK OF
WAR AS ART,
AND SPECIALISE
IN 'CONFLICT
MANAGEMENT' -
ENGINEERING THE
MOST 'PERFECT'
SLAUGHTER!

NEVER HEARD
OF THEM
THIS FAR OUT
FROM THEIR
HOME TURF,
THOUGH...



'ALIEN WARFREAKZ'
- PAH! ENOUGH
OF THIS MADMAN'S
DRIVEL...

PRIVATES -
DESTROY THAT
MECHANISM!

BELAY THAT,
GUYS. THE
HERR CAPTAIN
DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT
HE'S TALKING
ABOUT...

DESTROY IT,
OR I SHOOT
THIS MAN
BETWEEN THE
EYES!

YEAH YEAH YEAH.
BOOO-RING!

FASCINATING! TAKE
NOTE, CLASS - WE ARE
ABOUT TO WITNESS A
DISPLAY OF COUNTER-
INTUITIVE ACTION TAKEN
THROUGH APPLIED
COERCION...

OTHERWISE
KNOWN AS
'HOW LIONS
CAN BE LED
BY DONKEYS!'

ZING! BLOOM!
BLOOM!
PING!

AW, DON'T!
IT'LL BE -

ERICH!

- DEFENDED.

I WARNED
YOU..

AAAAAAA!!!

NOT FAR AWAY...

HEAR THAT,
SARGE? A CRY,
FROM OVER
THAT RIDGE!

AAAAAAA!!!

FIX BAYONETS,
MEN! RECKON
WE'VE FOUND
FRITZY AGAIN!

SOMEONE'S
COMING...!

UHH...

AH! SENSORS INDICATE THE, UH,
'BRITISH' FORCES HAVE DETECTED
THIS SMALLER GROUP...

CAN ANYONE
GUESS WHAT WILL
HAPPEN NEXT?

SIR! SIR! WILL THERE
BE A MINDLESS
SLAUGHTER, SIR?

A TERRIBLE,
MINDLESS
SLAUGHTER -
YESS!

EEEEEEOOOOOWWWWWW!

OH, HELP!
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DOCTOR · WHO
WARFEEKZ!
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SOLDIERS
- LOOKING
MEAN!

PRIVATE VOSS,
PRESENT
ARMS... ACH!

ARE YOU INSANE?
THEY'LL
BUTCHER YOU
- US TOO,
PROBABLY.

ENOUGH
PUSSYFOOTING
AROUND. LET'S
GET SONIC!



AWW, NO!
ALARM
SIGNAL!

ROSE -
CATCH!

WREEEP!
WREEEP!
WREEEP!

AND WHAT DO I DO
WITH THIS, EXACTLY?

IT'S FOR
**DRAMATIC
EFFECT**. ALL
SOLDIERS ARE
SUPERSTITIOUS,
RIGHT?



WREEEP!
WREEEP!
WREEEP!



WHAT IS
HAPPENING,
WARFEEK
EMERITUS?
WHAT TACTICS
ARE THESE?

I... I'M NOT
SURE...



AAH! THE
LIGHT-!

GET
DOWN!



W-WHAT
IS IT,
SARGE?

I D-DON'T
KNOW,
SON...



THINK,
THINK...
ANGELS.
WHAT DO
ANGELS
SAY?



... OH,
YEAH!

AND T-THROUGH
IT AAA-LL, I OFFER
YOU PROTECTION, A
L-LOTTA LOVE AN' -

ER...

IT'S THE
ANGEL OF
DEATH!

AAA!
AAA!
AAA!

DON'T
LOOK
BACK!
RUN!

WARFREAK
EMERITUS
- LOOK!

WHA-?

IS THIS ON?
GOOD. NOW
LISTEN 'ERE,
FREAKZ -

YOU LOT, YOU THINK IT'S
SAFE TO WATCH WAR FROM
SOME COMFY THEATRE, HALF
A UNIVERSE AWAY. BUT THE
TROUBLE IS, WAR *ISN'T* SAFE,
NOT FOR ANYONE. AND I'VE A
THING CALLED A *FEEDBACK
PULSE* TO PROVE IT...

... LECTURE
OVER.

THE
PAIN -!

YAAA!

YOUR COMPASS'LL WORK
NOW. AND ROTMUND -

PAUL AND ERICH HERE GET
COMMENDATIONS WHEN
YOU RETURN TO THE LINE.
'COS IF THEY DON'T, MY
FRIEND THE ANGEL OF DEATH
THERE WILL BE BACK TO
HAUNT YOU - RIGHT?

L.. Y-YES, I
UNDERSTAND.

*FRAULEIN
ROSE*, WE CANNOT
THANK YOU ENOUGH
FOR YOUR BRAVERY.
I KNOW PAUL HAS A
SMALL *TOKEN* TO
GIVE TO YOU. IT'S
NOT MUCH, BUT...

YOUR *CHOCOLATE
RATION*? ALL FOR ME?

SWEET!

NEXT ISSUE: MORE DANGER AND ADVENTURES!